

MANY HANDS MAKE FRIGHT WORK

PROG 475
21 JUNE 86

2000 AD

FEATURING **JUDGE DREDD**

\$1.60 Malaysia
70c Australia
70c New Zealand
60c Mercury
21c Venus
65c Mars
10c Asteroid Belt
11c Saturn
2c Pluto
42c Neptune

26p
EARTH
MONEY

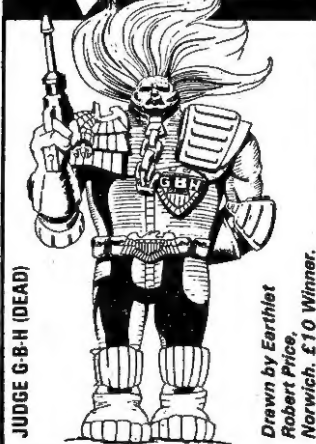
IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

I SAID
"HANDS
UP!"



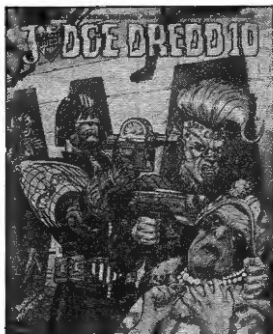
BRETT
EWING

NERVE CENTRE



ADVERTISEMENT

HE IS THE LAW!



Judge Dredd 10 features 2 classic stories written by John Wagner and Alan Grant with art by Ron Smith. Dredd and his fellow Judges struggle to contain Mega-City One's nightly wave of crime in *The Graveyard Shift*. In *A Question of Judgement*, Judge Dredd comes face to face with one of the toughest cases he has handled - his own conscience!
Cover by Brendan McCarthy.
64 pages. Softcover £5.30 incl. P&P

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Eire customers please send International Banker's Draft or add £2 for bank handling charges. For our catalogue of Judge Dredd and 2000 A.D. products, send a large (9x6") self-addressed envelope plus 25p in stamps to the above address (free with orders).

BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS.

The Squaxx dek Thargo will be over the moon to hear there are no less than 7 scrotnj stories in this week's edition of the galaxy's greatest comic. Thrill fans will also be jubilant at the news that Art Robot Kevin O'Neill - whose *Judge Dredd* tale, second leg, is played out in this prog (plenty of penalties) - looks certain to be coming back to his old 2000 AD team in a summer transfer shocker. This week's other main headline concerns veteran midfield supremo *Ace Garp*, returning from suspension to link up once again with veteran midfield supremo *Ace Garp*. Lastly, be sure to get hold of a copy of *The Best Of 2000 AD Monthly* number 10 - on sale NOW! - a special World Cup edition in which *Robohunter* shows off his ball-bearing control, *Rogue Trooper* goes in hard with his studs, and *Judge Dredd* has a ball and puts everyone else in the net. 2000 AD: in your head, son!
SPLUNDIG VUR THRIGG!

THARG

VIKINGS: AN EX-EXPERT WRITES

Borag Thungg, Tharg,

As a Viking in my last Earthly incarnation, let me set the record straight. Vikings, being sensible warriors, knew that horns, wings and so on attached to their helmets would only get in the way during combat, or else get knocked off easily. What many people mistook for horns were in fact hinged cheek-pieces, tied under the chin in a fight, but at other times tied up on top of the helmet and out of the way.

From Earthlet Steve the Berserker, Camolin, Eire. £5 Winner.

If you were not a bona fide Berserker I might be sceptical about this cheek-piece protection theory. However, I recognise the genuine article when I see it. The strange case of the Viking headgear is hereby pronounced closed!

AKA TRACKER

Dear Mighty One,

In Progs 455 & 467 you mentioned a comic bookshop in Glasgow called AKA. I have used all my galactic powers to track down the address of said shop, but have been unable to do so. Being a mere Earthlet I have to turn to you, O Mighty Tharg, in the hope you will enlighten me.

From mere Earthlet with rather weedy galactic powers Mark Lindsay, Glasgow. £5 Winner.

The trembling Terrans who run the emporium known as AKA are to be found at 33 VIRGINIA STREET GLASGOW G1 1TU. If the shop is empty when you call, try their Customer Services Dept. round the corner in The Red Lion.

BAD MAX: THE FILM

Dear Tharg,

I am involved in a dispute with my partner about the nature of Max Bubba's mutation. I maintain that his head is covered by a thin layer of skin while he says that poor old Uncle Max is so ugly that he has to wear a bag over his head. Please settle the matter for us. P.S. When does Max get his own series?

From Earthlet R Woods, Bootle. £5 Winner.

Bubba is certainly ugly, but his head is covered, as you surmise, with a thin film of skin. As for your other query, you'll just have to join the rest of the comic-buying cosmos who want to see Max get his.

VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories in THIS PROG on the coupon and enclose it with your entry.

1.
2.
3.

I Dislike:

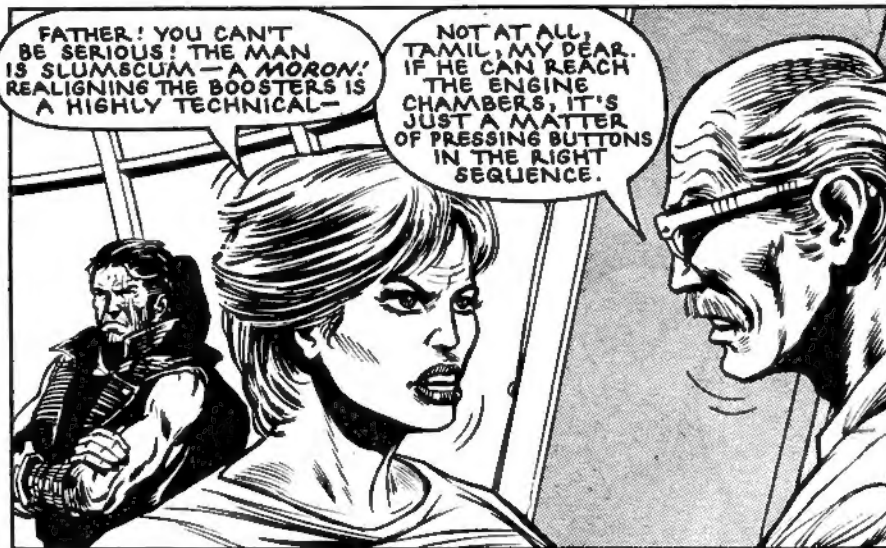
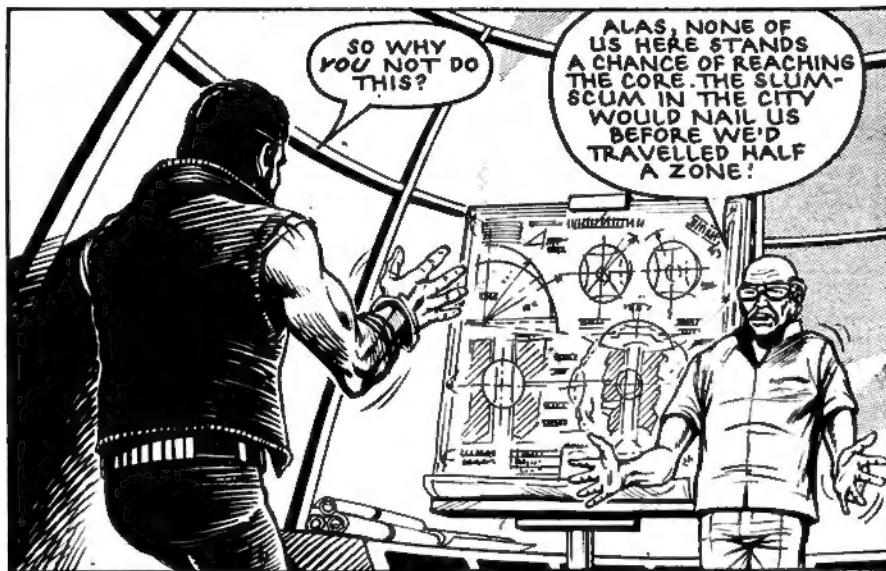
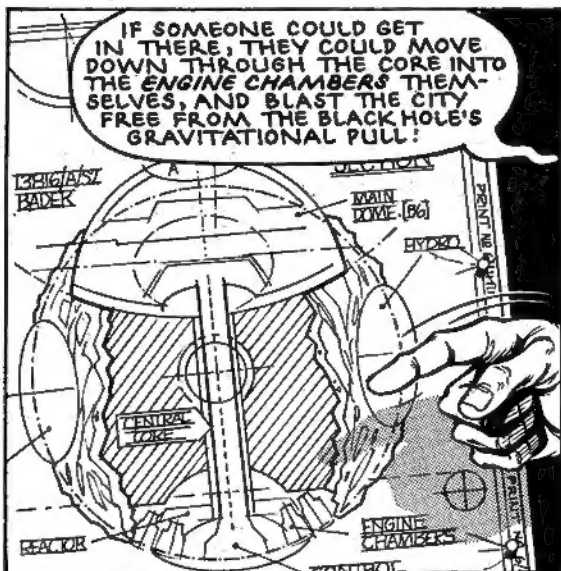
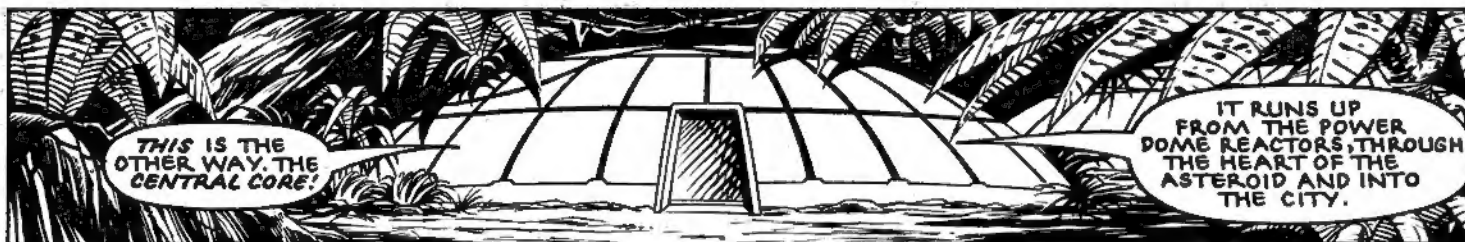
My Age Is 475

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BAD CITY BLUE

Script: Craig Lipp
Art: Robin Smith
Lettering: Steve Potter







NEXT TWO DAYS, OLD DOMER TALK TILL BLUE'S BRAIN HURT. SAME THING, OVER, OVER— LIKE HE THINK BLUE SOME KIND DUMB MONKEY.





I BEGGED THE CITY COUNCIL TO DISCONTINUE THE EXPERIMENT—BUT THEY REFUSED. BEFORE THINGS GOT TOO BAD, I LEFT THE CITY AND CAME TO THE JUNGLE.

AT LEAST HERE WE STILL ENJOY SOME KIND OF HARMONY WITH NATURE—WE STILL RETAIN SOME VESTIGES OF WHAT MADE US HUMAN!



BUT EVEN HERE, IT'S NOT ENOUGH. I HAVE COME TO HATE BAD CITY WITH ALL MY HEART. SOMETIMES I THINK THAT WHEN DEATH COMES FOR TAMIL AND ME, IT WILL BE A BLESSING.

THEN WHY YOU WANT SAVE IT?



I DON'T KNOW.



BLUE SLEEP LONG TIME, THEN READY GO.

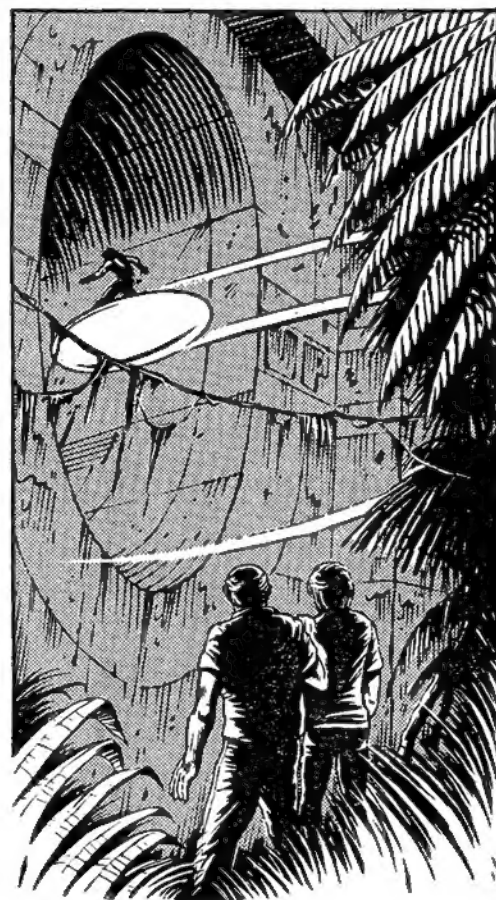
WHEN BLUE TOP SCUMMER, GOIN' NEED GOOD BRAIN-BRUD. BE BACK FOR YOU, BE WAITIN'.

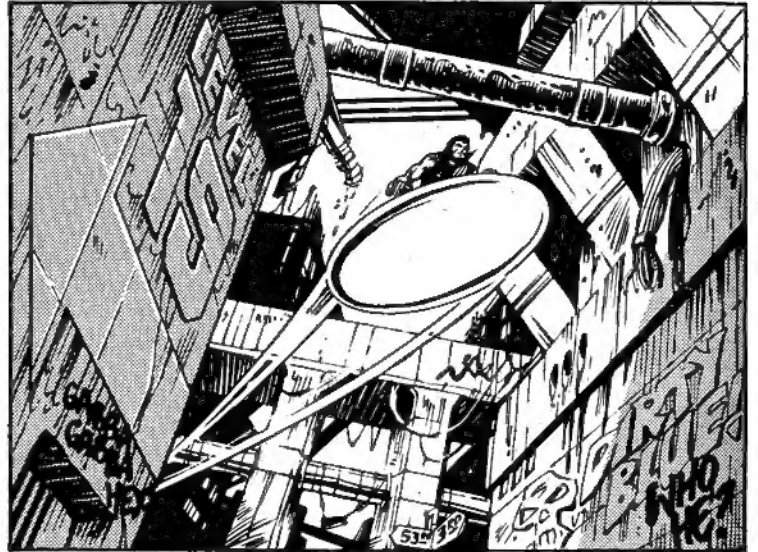
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! MY FATHER WANTS NO PART OF YOU!



TOO BAD. HE GOT ME. YOU TOO.

YOU SEE, NEXT TIME.





ANDERSON PSI DIVISION

THE POSSESSED

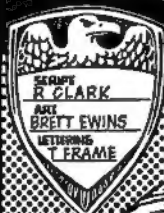
SHE RACES UPWARDS, TAKING THE CAVERN STEPS IN BOUNDS, UNTIL HER LUNGS ARE BURSTING -



BUT SHE DARE NOT STOP. YOUNG HAMMY BLISH IS CAPTIVE ON THIS DEMON WORLD. IF HE DIES, ALL HELL WILL BREAK LOOSE IN HER OWN WORLD.



BLAST! THREE DOORS!



CONCENTRATE, ANDERSON!



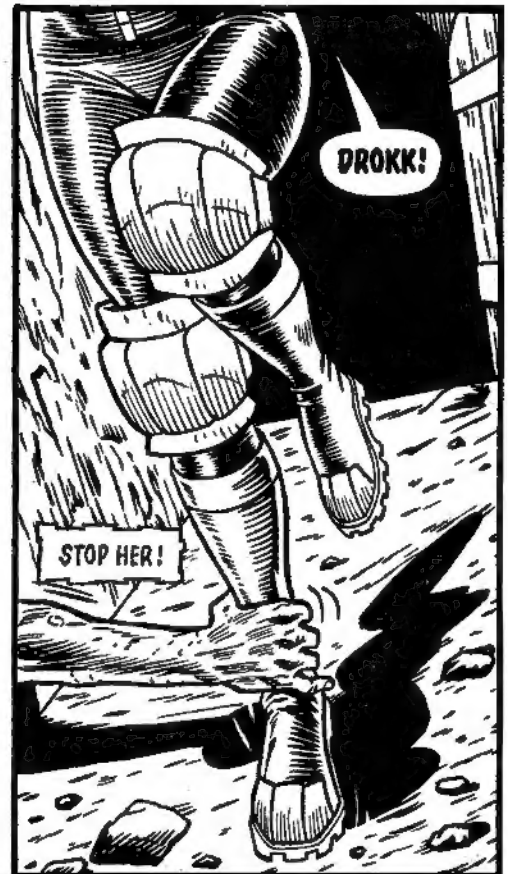
HER MIND PROBES AHEAD -



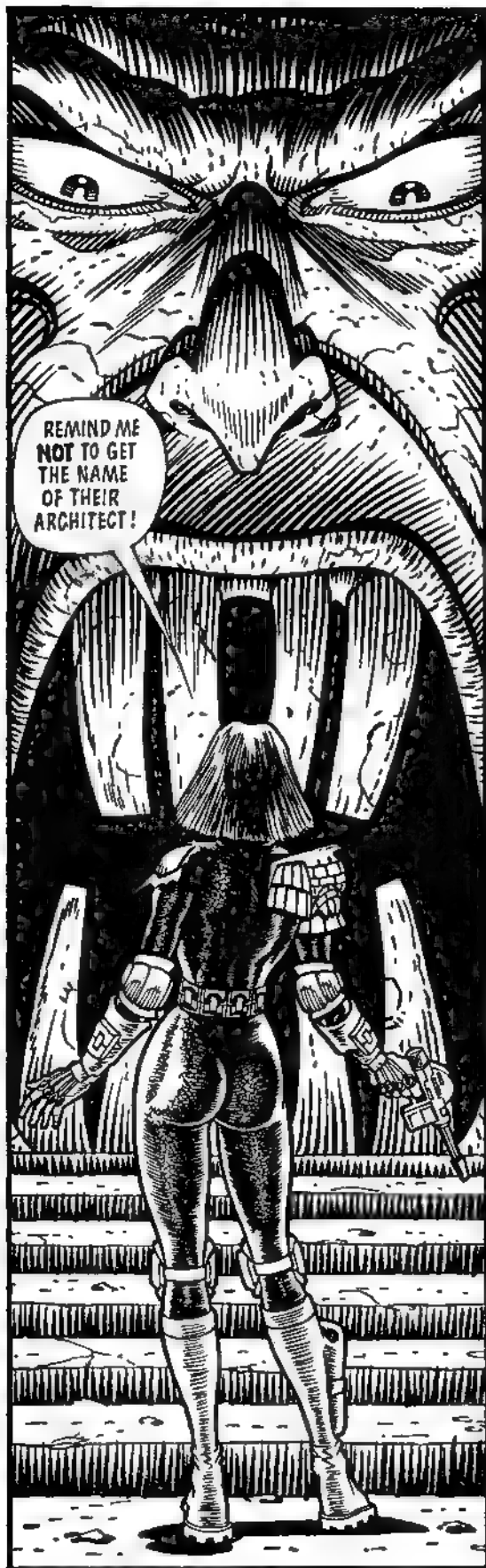
HELP ME, JUDGE!



HELP MEEEEEEEE









THAT'S
WHERE YOU'RE
WRONG,
BIGMOUTH!

I'VE COME FOR
THE BLISH KID AND
I'M NOT GOING
WITHOUT HIM!



HI EX!



DUNBAG!
YOU'RE
WASTING
YOUR
TIME!

YOU'RE TOO
LATE!

WAY
TOO LATE!



THE SHE-JUDGE
IS COMING!



HURRY
IT UP!



MAKE
READY THE
BLOOD
CUPS!

N-NOOOOO!

NEXT
PROG: **SUDDEN DEATH!**



THARG'S
FUTURE-

SHOCKS

SOME PEOPLE
NEVER
LISTEN!



THE PLANET
ARAUCARIA—

I WARNED
'EM!

YOU WERE
THERE, RAD.
DIDN'T I TELL 'EM
NOT TO GO TOO
FAR FROM THE
SHIP?



BUT SOME
PEOPLE NEVER
LISTEN!

HANG ON,
THERE'S SOME-
THING UP
AHEAD.



OH NO...

RAD I'VE
FOUND 'EM.



BUT THEY
DON'T LOOK
TOO GOOD.

SOMETHIN'S
BEEN AT 'EM.
DON'T ASK ME...

2000AD
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT
Grant Morrison
ART ROBOT
Barry Kitson
LETTERING ROBOT
Jack Potter

COMPU-73





THE LAW ACCORDING TO **JUDGE DREDD**

LAW 945: THERE IS ONLY ONE TRUE JUDGE DREDD. ALL OTHERS ARE IMPOSTORS. PENALTY FOR IMPOSTORATING — DEATH.

YOU HAVE SHOT AT ME! YOU HAVE MURDERED THREE OFFICERS OF MY COURT! BUT WORSE — YOU HAVE COMMITTED THE MOST HAYNESS CRIME OF ALL —

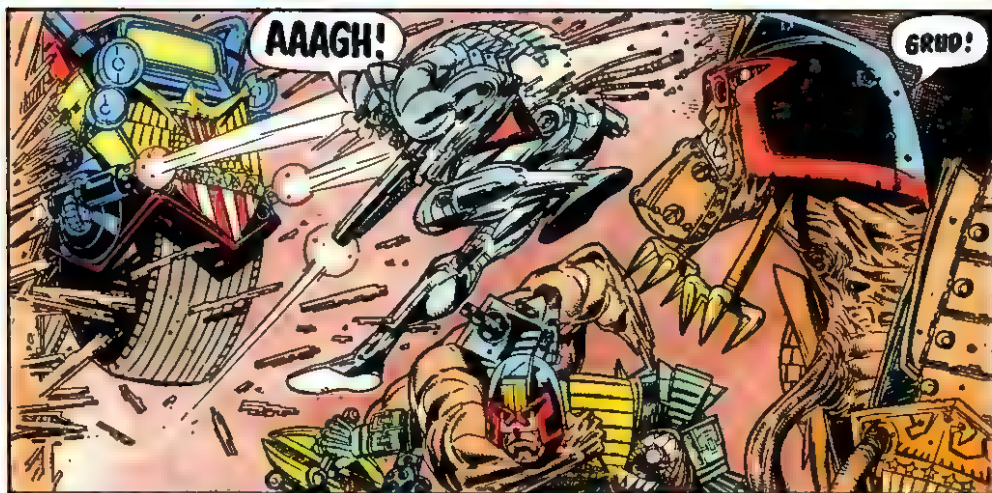
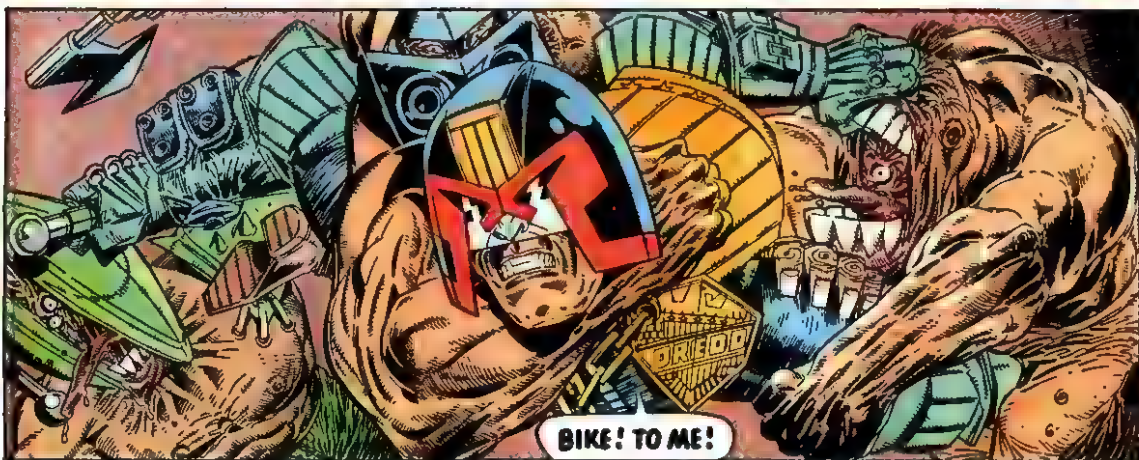
— YOU HAVE BESMIRCHED THE GOOD NAME O' JUSTICE BY IMPOSTORATING THE LAW AN' I DULY SENTENCE YOU TO DEATH!

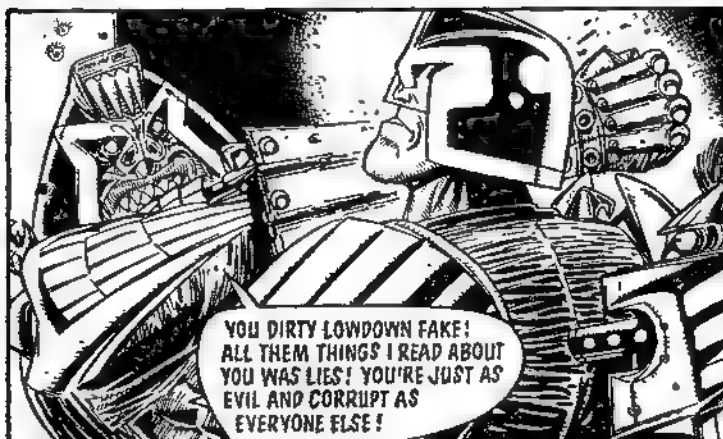
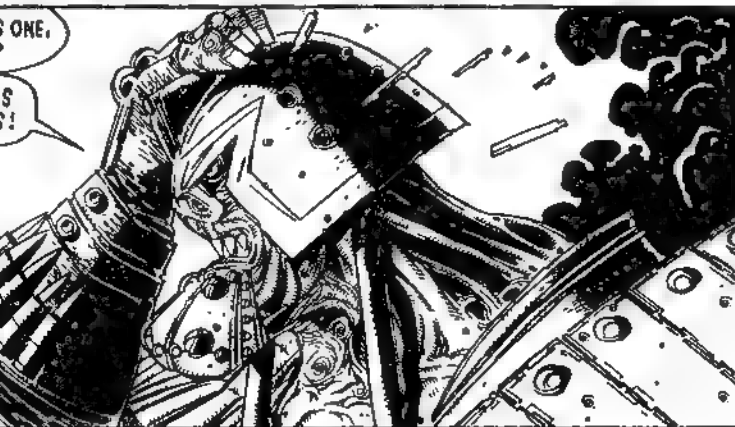
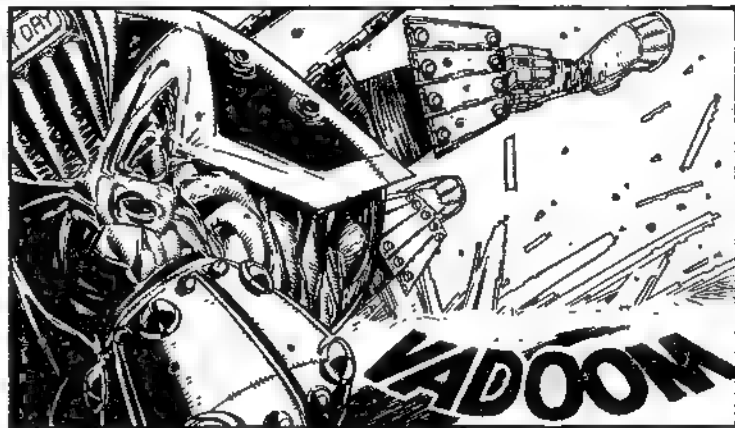
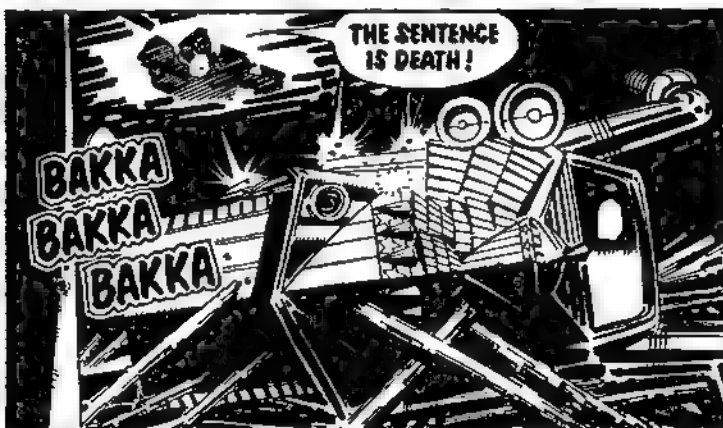
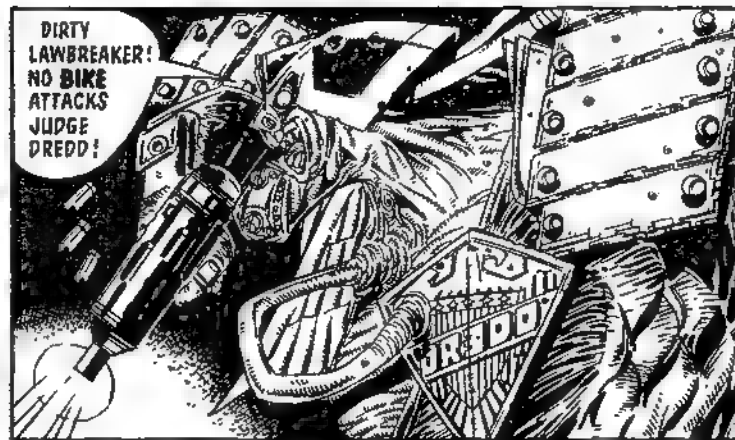
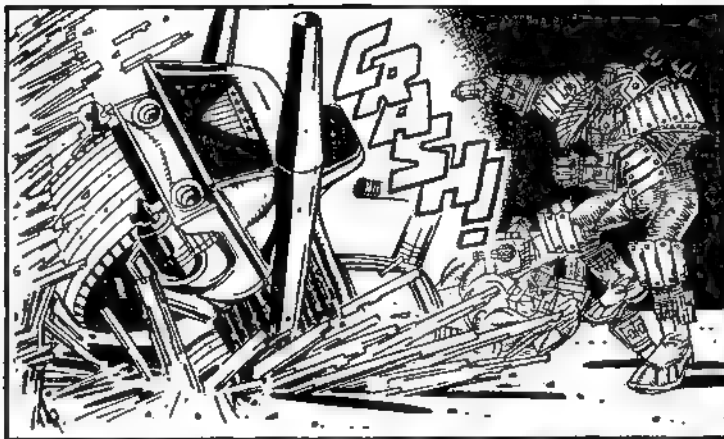
BURN.
JIMP!
BURN!

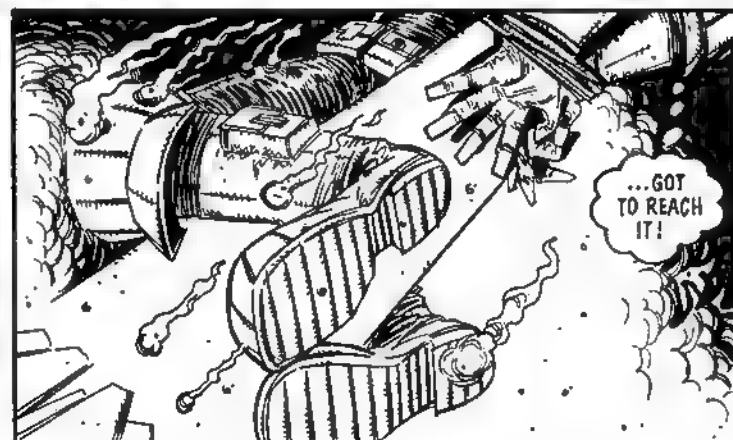
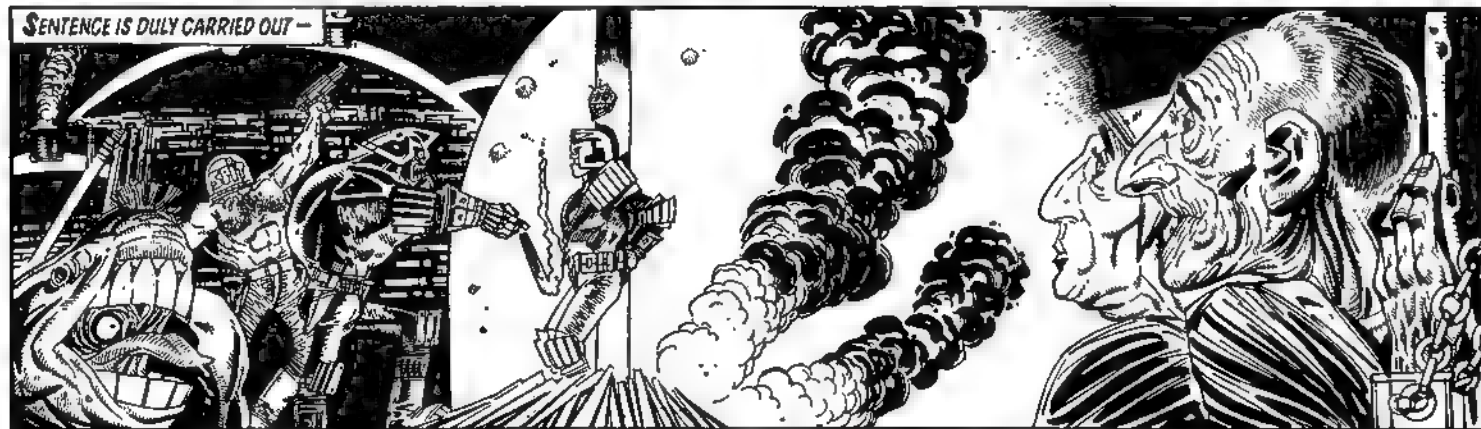
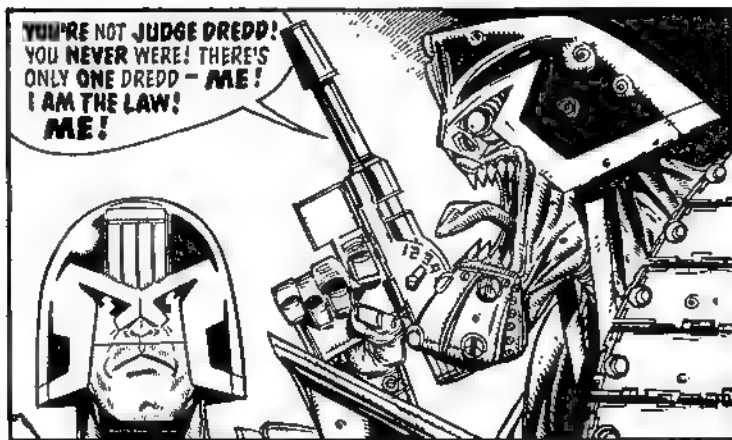


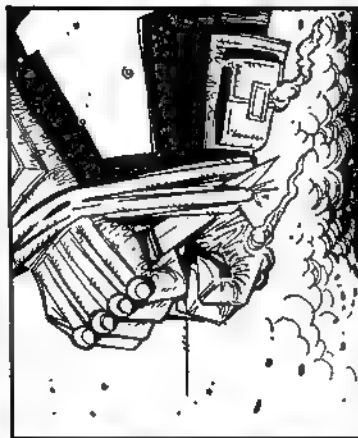
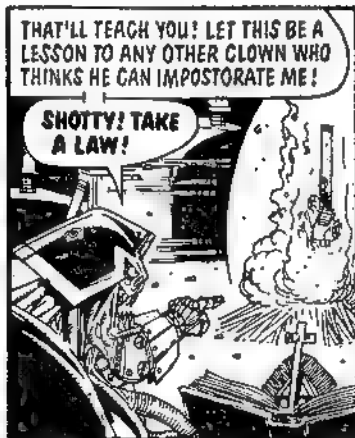
IN THE CURSED EARTH DREDD HAS CHANGED
UPON A DERANGED MUTANT WHO BELIEVES
HE IS JUDGE DREDD —

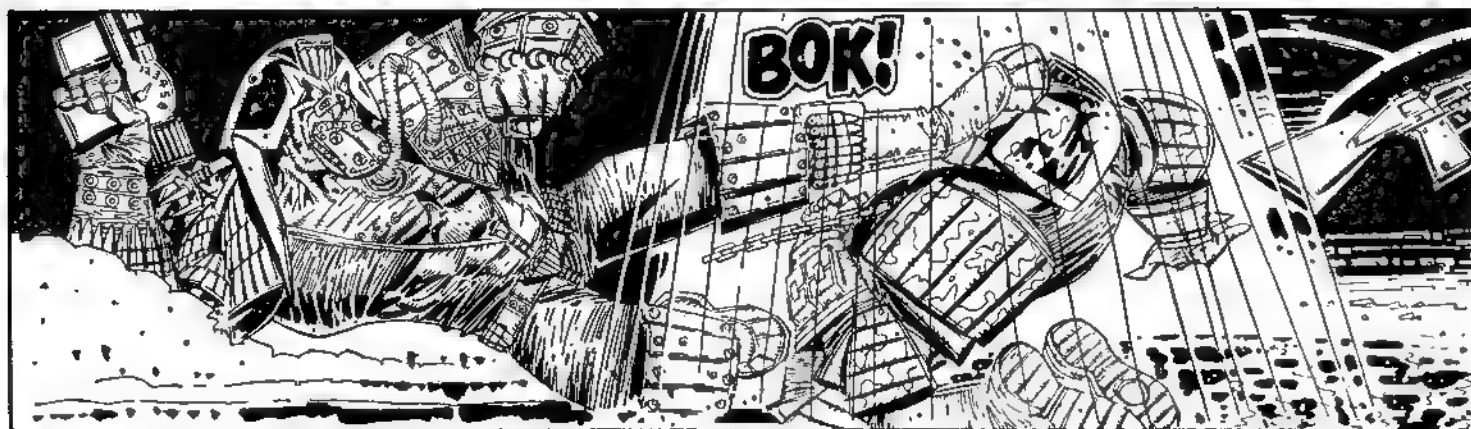
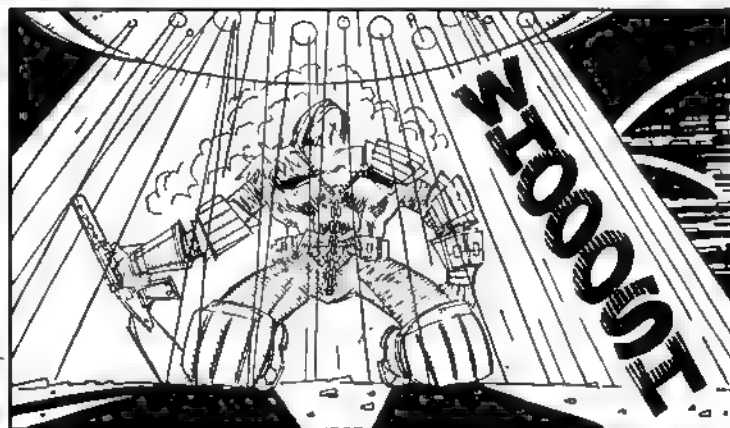
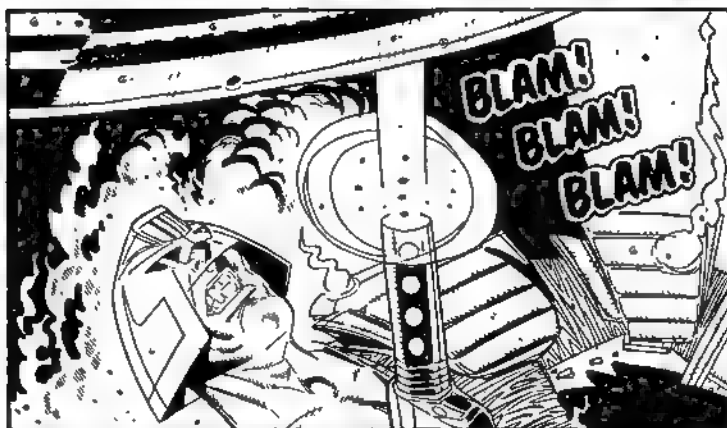
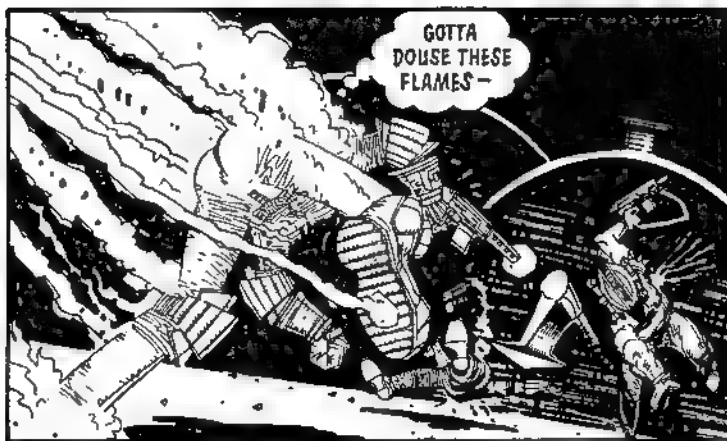
GET HIS
FANCY GUN!

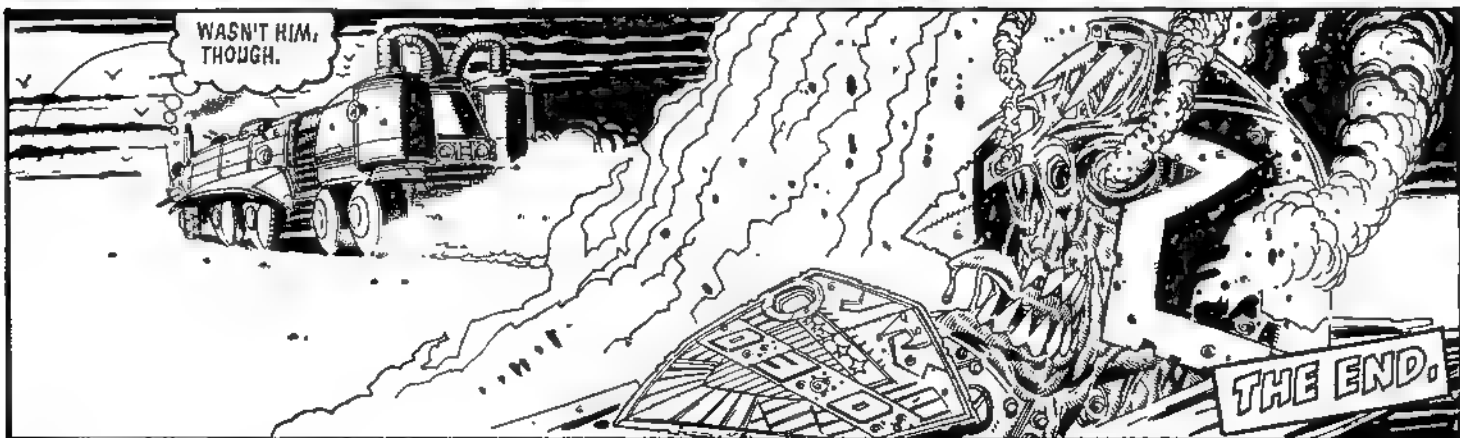
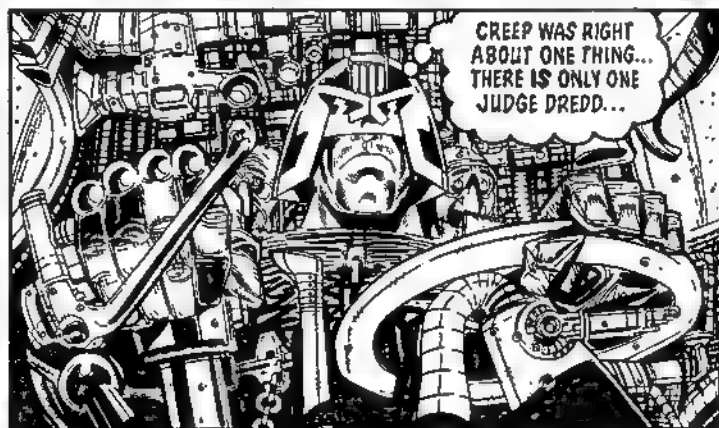
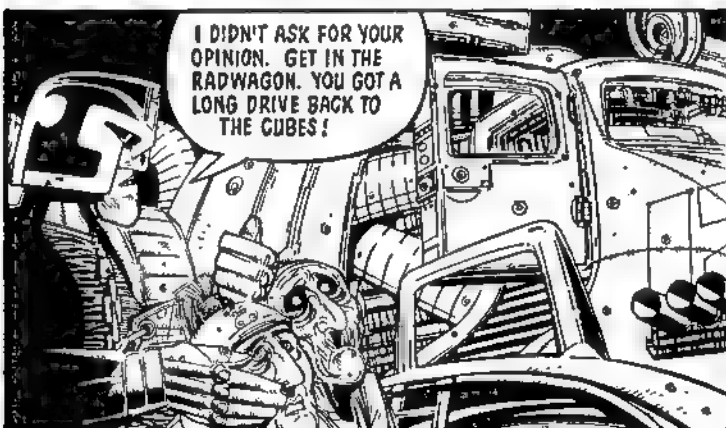
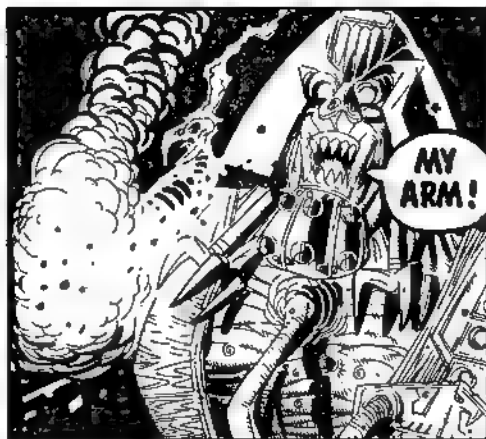
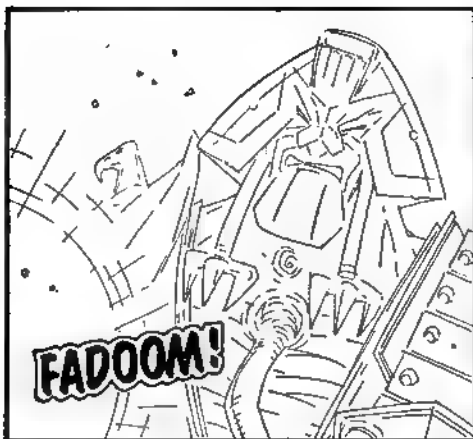












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ACE DE LAURENTIS

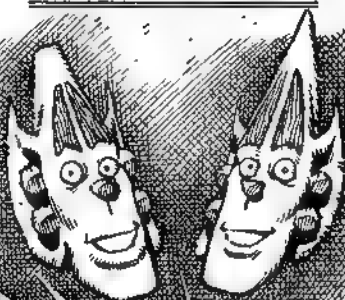
PRESENTS

A RUN RUN GARP PRODUCTION

THE GARPETBAGGERS

STARRING

THE ACES GARP



FEATURING



**FEEL THE
FREAK and G-B-H!**

*And Introducing, in his first
major comic role...*



EVIL-GUTS!

THE PLACE:
ASTROPOLIS,
VAST SPACE
CITY. THE TIME:
WHAT'S IT TO
YOU, BUS?



PAN IN ON
DEECEE'S
USED LUG
LOT.

VOICE FROM
OFF!

YESSIR, CAPTAIN
GARP! THIS LITTLE
BEAUTY IS JUST
THE LUG FOR YOU!



SHE'S AIR-CONDITIONED...
FUEL-INJECTED... TURBO-
CHARGED AND SHE HAS A
SLIDING STEEL SUNROOF FOR
THOSE BALMY ASTRAL
DAYS!

HANG TEN HERE,
HOCKIN' BUDDY!! IT'S
SUPPOSED TO BE
TAKIN' THE FLIPFLOP
THROUGH A NIGHT-
LIGHT - NOT FAMILY
MOTORIN'!



**2000AD
Credit Card!**

SCRIPT ROBOT
GRANT/GROVER
ART ROBOT
BELARDINELLI
LETTERING ROBOT
TONY JACOB

COMPU-73e

ZOOM IN THE RANGY, LANTERN-JAWED CO-HERO, ACE GARP. HE'S COME THROUGH FROM A PARALLEL UNIVERSE. HE VIEWS THE PERILOUS RETURN JOURNEY WITH CASUAL DISDAIN FOR HIS OWN SAFETY.

FEEL THE FREAK, SLIM, DEBONAIR, HE CARRIES ABOUT HIM THE AROMA OF SOMETHING RATHER AWFUL.

YOU GOT MIDWEY PAY FOR DOUBLE-TRIPLE-HEAT SHIELD? EN? EN?

UH... THAT'S A NEGATORY, BONY BUDDY YA KNOWS I'S FRESH OUTA BYMS!

THEN YOU SHUT FACE AND TAKE WHAT GET!

THAT THERE KLAPPER COULDN'T CHUG THROUGH DODDOD! IF I'S GONNA BE RISKIN' MY EGGS, I WANTS DOUBLE HEAT SHIELDS-TRIPLE HEAT SHIELDS!

OH YEAH, PENCILBRAIN?



PERSONALLY VOKIN', I AIN'T 'ZACTLY GNAWIN' THE CLAW 'BOUT GETTIN' BACK TO MY OWN YOONIVERSE. DON'T MAKE MUCH DIFF TO ME WHERE I IS!

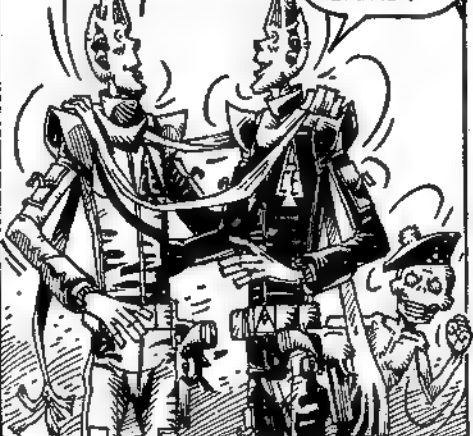
ARRRRM! IT MAKES A FAIRLY SUBSTANTIAL DIFFERENCE TO US, ACE. YOU'RE GOING!



TRACK PAST SHIP'S BIFFO G-B-N, REST ON SECOND CO-HERO ACE GARP, ALSO RANGY, LANTERN-JAWED, BUT WITH POINT INTACT.

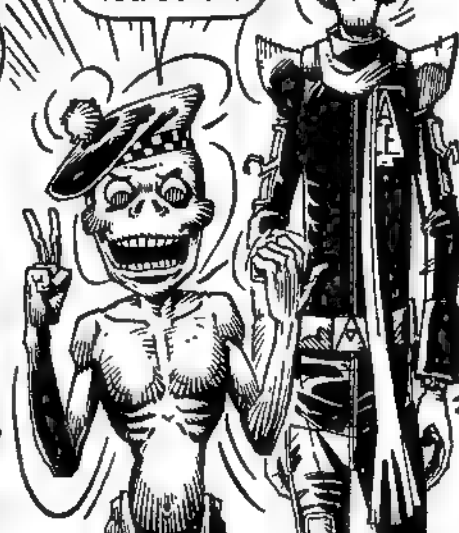
PERSONALLY VOKIN', DOPPELGARPIN' BUDDY, I'D BE MIGHTY GUMBY TO SEE YA STICK AROUND. WE'S HAD SOME REAL HAWS TOGETHER!

GUESS IT'S A CASE O' GREAT BRAINS THINKS THE SAME!



NO! ONE GREAT BRAIN NOT THINK AT ALL. TWO GREAT BRAIN NOT THINK AT ALL AT ALL!

THAT DOUBLE NO HEE HEE! YOU GOING!



AN' JUST WHERE MIGHT YE BE THINKIN' O' GOIN', GARP?

HOOPIN' NECK!



ENTER
EVIL GUTS.
HANDSOME,
ROGUISH, A
GAY TWINKLE
IN HIS
MURDEROUS
EYE. HIS
SOLE PASSION
... A BURNING
HATRED FOR
ALL THINGS
GARP.

SHIVER
ME INNARDS!
WHAT IS THIS
TWO GARPS?

MY CUP
O' GROG
RUNNETH
OVER! I CAN
SLIT ONE O'
YE FROM
GIZZARD TO
GROIN— AN'
STILL HAVE
ONE LEFT TO
PLAY
WITH!



YIKES!



HOLD STILL,
CURSE YE!

YAAAAH!



HRRMM!
THINK I SHOULD
LEND THEM A
HAND?

NO WAY!
DO US FAVOUR
IF BOTH GET
SLICE! HEE
HEE!





DRAGON'S WORLD
CONSISTS OF EIGHT
MAJOR LANDMASSSES
COMPRISING A TOTAL
AREA OF MORE THAN
TWENTY MILLION
SQUARE MILES.

Strontium 2000 RAGE

THERE ARE
SETTLEMENTS
DOTTED ALL OVER,
EXCEPT ON BORAEIN,
THE WESTERN
POLAR REGION.
TOO DAMN COLD!

MOSTLY HUMAN
SO FAR, THOUGH
THERE'S A FEW
ALIEN MINING
DEVELOPMENTS
HERE AND THERE.

ANY MUTANT
SETTLEMENT?

SURE—PLENTY. THEY WERE
SHIPPED IN AS LABOURERS
WHEN WE FIRST STARTED
TO OPEN THE PLANET UP.
HAVEN'T GOT ROUND TO
GETTIN' RID OF 'EM YET!

JUST JOKIN', ALPHA! HERE
ON DRAGON WE LOOK ON OUR
MUTIES AS A VALUABLE
PART OF THE COMMUNITY.
WHY, SOME OF MY BEST
FRIENDS ARE —

YOU
WILL.

SAVE
IT.

2000AD
Credit Card:

SKRUMP ROBOT
ALAN GRANT
ALAN GRANT
C. EZQUERRA
LETTERING ROBOT
KID ROBSON

COMPU-73

